Mr. T. F. Edwards, or "grandpa," as he is familiarly called by everybody who knows him, is still at work, keeping his engine bright.

He says he is getting sort o' used to being wealthy now, and his money don't trouble him much.

"That's the first Louisiana State Lottary ticket I aver bought," he remarked lar Lottery Prize.

"Hat's the first Louisiana State Lot-tery ticket I ever bought," he remarked to a group of friends yesterday. "I hadn't any more idea of winning any-thing than I had of finding \$15,000 in the street. Some folks seem to think I'll never get the money, but they are badly mistaken, for I've already got the lucre, right down there in the Capital City bank, and what's more I haven't spent a cent of it yet.

bank, and what's more I haven't spent a cent of it yet.

"I've made up my mind to keep it and make it support me and my old lady for the balance of our days. I'm going to buy us a home—a nice, cosy little place—and then I'll invest the balance in real estate—Atlanta real estate, because I think it the best hole a man can put his money in, if he ever expects to get it out again.

"The only trouble about the money is the way the real estate men run after me. They think because I'm a poor man and never owned a house and lot in my life, that I'll be in a hurry to buy one, but I'm just going to wait until the excitement dies down a little, and then take a look around before I buy. The old lady will have something to say The old tady will have something to say about it, too. Its strange, but it seems like she takes just about as much interest in that fifteen thousand dollars as I do! I reckon it's all right though, for she's the better half, and I expect she'll get the higgest wat of it. get the biggest part of it.

"We have never seen the money yet, but we're going down to the bank some day and ask Mr. Hemphill to let us look at it—some of it anyhow."

It will be remembered that "Grand-

pa" was the lucky winner of \$15,000 in the recent drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution, July 3

A TASK IN MULTIPLICATION.

The Answer Contains 38,539 Figures and Would be 1,070 Feet Long.

A problem that at a glance seems easy enough to tempt many a school-boy to spend a portion of his vacation in an endeavor to solve it, appeared recently in a Boston journal, and is as follows: Take the number 15. Multiply it by itself and you have 225. Now multiply 225 by itself, then multiply that product by itself, and so on until 15 products have been multiplied by nemselves in turn.
The question aroused considerable in-

terest among lawyers in Boston, and their best mathematician, after struggling with the problem long enough to see how much labor was entailed in the solution made the following discourag ing report upon it: "The final product called for contains 88,539 figures (the fast of which are 1,412). Allowing called for contains 55,559 figures (the first of which are 1,412). Allowing three figures to an inch, the answer would be over 1,070 feet long. To perform the operation it would require about 500,000,000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of about 100 a minnte, a person working ten hours a day for 300 days in each year, would be twenty-eight years about it. If, in multwenty-eight years the tiplying, he should make a row of ciphers, as he does in other figures, the number of figures used would be more than 523,039,228. That would be the precise number of figures used if the oduct of the left-hand figure in each multiplicand by each figure of the mulmultiplicand by each figure of the mul-tiplier was always a single figure; but, as it is most frequently, and yet not al-ways, two figures, the method employed to obtain the toregoing result cannot be accurately applied. Assuming that the cipher is used on an average once in ten times, 475,000,000 approximates the ac-

And Yet She Wasn't Tired.

"I am awful tired," Dusenberry said flung himself into a chair after supper. "What did you do today?" meekly

asked his wife.
"Filled a large order, wrote three let ters, went twice to the bank, and higgled with Branson until he threw \$9 off his

"And that made you tired, eh? Well, I prepared three meals, baked six loaves of bread, got the children ready for school, mended all your clothes, cleaned school, mended all your clothes, cleaned the stair-rods, stoned three pounds of raisins, picked five quarts of berries, weeded the flower bed, whitewashed the cellar, and chased an impudent tramp off the premises. And I don't say that I'm tired, either!"—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Jepson-"What a poor spirited creature you are Jeheil. I wish you would be either a man or a mouse."
Mr. Jepson—"I wish I was a mouse
I'd make you climb the bedpost in a

Don't you want to save money, clothes time, labor, fuel, and health? All these can be saveil if you will try Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "try," knowing if you try it once, you will always use it. Have your

The tramp who begs for a drink naturally puts on a rye face.

J.S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of cartarth. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The green apple makes a most telling fight after it is down.





FOR THE LADIES.

Resina Vokes' Advice to Stage-Struck Girls.

-And Other Femining



If Only He Were Here. All through the long, bright Summer day,
As I lie on the glistening sand,
And see the cool waves dashing apray,
With seawced drifting toward the land;
Or rest in some sweet leafy glade,
And watch, as through a golden sieve,
The sunlight filter through the shade,
I feel that it is good to live.

And when-despite the sunset's frown And when—acspite the sinset's frown
His abdication ever wins—
King Phu-bus lays his sceptre down
And sweet Queen Dian's rule begins,
I sit and watch her silvery beams
To earth immortal radiance give,
No doubting thought within me gleams:
I know that it is good to live.

But, at the last, when from afar
The shadowy dusk is lost to sight;
When darkness, pillowed on a star,
Lies dreaming in the arms of night;
I wake from thoughts of rapturous bliss,
No heart beats warmly next my own,
No sweet lips parted with a kins;
To live? Ah yes: but not—alone!

Rosina Vokes' Advice to Stage-Struck Girls I am very proud of my profession, but I do not think it a good life for a girl. I do not for one moment mean on moral grounds. A good girl is a good girl all over the world and in all professions, and as for temptations, no one should have the smallest apprehension of them except those who distrust their own disposition. But I mean that it is too hard a life physically and constitutoo hard a life physically and constitu-tionally. Most women are highly strung and nervous, and I know no one of my friends in the profession whose tenden-cies in that direction have not been intensified in the course of their career. For myself I am in a nervous tremor every time I go on the stage, even in the most familiar pieces, and would at any time change nerves gladly with the tim-

time change nerves gladly with the timidest of white mice.

Again, the profession is so emulative that it cannot fail to engender little jealousies and envies, which are a blot on what would otherwise be a gentle and amiable nature. Not that women are worse than men in this respect—not

However, we will assume the young lady declines this proffered advice, which she has the most perfect right to do. I believe the best advice I could give her would be to take any sort of engage-ment—for any part or salary—with the idea of getting over her rough appren-ticeship. Her first experience would



ROSINA VOKES.

probably disappoint her and dissuade her from further efforts. I have, however, heard of instances where it has not done so, and I have often been told not done so, and I have often been told of the discomforts and hardships suffered by young and gently nurtured girls, and I have marveled at their courage and endurance. I have found these the most willing and promising of all the young ladies I have had. I cannot recommend this course—if there is any other; it is too much like throwing a child into the water so that it must sawin for its own protection or sink. swim for its own protection or sink.

That some preparation is necessary is

That some preparation is necessary is certain; you must get used to "walking the stage" as naturally as if it were your own drawing room, get rid of all self-consciousness, and above all, the first phases of "stage fright" (you will never get rid of all them). This can only be done by actually facing the fire and getting some experience before the public. If you don't like my first plan—and you can't like it less than I do—I recommend amateur performances. You recommend amateur performances. You at least have an audience, and however at least have an audience, and however friendly it may be, an audience is an audience. You may not do very well, but a good-natured friend is sure to point out your shortcomings, and it is better to make a dubiously successful debut before friends than before an inexorable public. In fact, I approve of playing in amateur performances very much. I know countless instances of successful commancement from the successful commencements from that

I do not believe in elecution lessons I do not believe in elecution lessons in the least. What on earth is the good of a young lady reciting "The quality of mercy" who is going to play ingenues and soubrette, and study her methods and notice how she produces her effects, stimulates gayety, sentiment, coquetry, emotion, etc., she would do well. I wish her of course to retain her own individuality and only to retain her own individuality and only to imitate the methods, and not the per-sonality of her prototype.

A Young Girl's Vanity.

"Doctor, please cut the other toe off, "My dear, I can't do it. It's impossible!" And that is part of a conversation that Dr. Robert Taylor, of the Actors' Fund, and a pretty Brockville belle have repeated almost weekly since July 8, 1886. On that date the young lady, then the daughter of a wealthy merchant, had her foot crushed in a carriage accident. Several bones had to be removed and when the foot healed the little toe was missing. It was necessary for her to have her shoes made to order, for while the original foot required a 3t C boot, the reduced member was comfortable in a 3 A. In the terrible bliggard of 1888 the retired merchant met his death, and when the girl with the nine toes came into possession of her share of property her first consideration was with Dr. Taylor regarding the possible price, not pain, it would cost to reduce her toes to a double quartet.

It so happened that the case at that won't you?"
"My dear. I can't do it. It's impossi-

time went on record as the only instance where the affliction had not terminated fatally, as traumatic tetanus or lock-jaw resulted from the wound, and the greatest skill was necessary to save the life of the patient. For nine days she endured most excruciating pains, that nothing but large doses of morphine would allay. Lockjaw was manifest three days after the accident. The body was bent so that the head and heels almost touched and the jaws were so firmly set that a tooth had to be removed through which aperture stimulants were administered by the introduction of a tube, life being sustained with rye. brandy, punch, champagne and eggoog. All through the case the muscles of the face, arms and side twitched so violently that the constant attendance of two people was required at the bedside. Yet the remembrance of all that horrible agony seems to have remained only with the doctor, as the young lady with the odd pair of feet is not only willing to go through it again, but will take her life in her own heads young lady with the odd pair of feet is not only willing to go through it again, but will take her life in her own hands and absolve Dr. Taylor of all responsi-bility for the sake of having her feet mates, as she puts it. And such is the extent to which a woman's vanity will lead her.—New York World.

Unpleasant Proverbs About Women A contributor to the Freisinnige Zeitung has collected from all the foremost nations of the world a heap of "proverbs of men concerning women." It appears from them that the Southern peoples, who count themselves the most chivalrous and gallant toward the ladies, are rous and gallant toward the ladies, are more course and insulting in their pro-verbs than the colder Northerns. Al-though the Germans, the Scandinavians, and the English are not complimentary to the women in their proverbs, they are "rarely brutal." The Frenchman says: "A man who has a wife has a plague": "A man made of straw is worth double as much as a woman made of gold." The Spaniard says: "A woman's advice is never of any use, but unless you follow it she will rail at you as a fool"; "Be on your guard against a bad woman, but do not put your trust in a good woman." "There is only one bad woman, but every husband believes he possesses her." The Italians say: "If a man loses his wife and a farthing he has only lost a farthing." The chief failings of the sex, according to a whole host of of the sex, according to a whole host of English and German proverbs, are changeableness and talkativeness, the former of which is equally true of men and the latter not disagreeable to men in the Latin nations. The charge that "Women's minds and April winds often change," and the statement that "A woman's strength lies in her tongue," appear to be accepted in various readings throughout Northern Europe. The specimen of a Yankee proverb is characteristic: "Women can keep a secret, but it takes a big crowd of them to do it."

The Matter of "Making Up." It is all nonsense to tell women not to "make up." They will do it, and we must confess that some are positively re-pulsive merely because they endeavor to do away entirely with all the dainty accessories so necessary to a charming and attractive toilette. The trouble is that so many silly women in their anxiety for self-improvement overreach the mark which divides refined elegance from grotesque vulgarity. The fault lies not so much in the use of some or more articles to improve defects, but the way in which they are used. Ah! the men are so fearfully inconsistent. This is the trouble. How often they are heard to declare, in terms most emphatic, that woman's greatest charm is being perfectly natural. Now watch them, please, when introduced to a fascinating bit of fem-ininty. Do they stop to study up causes and effects, to find out just what has given that delicate tinge of color to the pretty white cheek, to inquire curly, fluffy bang? Of course not. The inconsistent creature, man, realizes but

grow rusty.

n such matters and she will tell you that the vanity of her frail sister will yield every time to the slightest hint from an admirer as to complexion or color of hair. She who is denied nature's roses is indeed fortunate of a lover who sincerely admires the lily style of fem-inine loveliness, but if, on the contrary, he is ever guilty of unintentionally rav-ing over the brilliant complexion of some other woman, who can blame the little woman if there arises in her bosom the temptation to seek in the rosy tablet the longed for and and much to be envied roseate hue so becoming and so transforming? Many noble women feel no scruples in the lavish use of face powder who would stand aghast at the mere mention of rouge. Is there such a dif-ference after all? One is pink, the other white; one is daubed on the cheek, the other on the nose. Ah, me! women are dreadful hypocrites, and would even blind their eyes to their own foibles.— Philadelphia Inquirer.

She Has a Winning Way.

A hansome young woman is a teacher in one of our graded schools and a suc-cessful one, too; so much so that a member of the Board of Education asked her concerning her method. Her answer

her concerning her method. Her answer was worthy of note.

"I haven't any." she said. "I never let the children think they are learning by rule. I just make myself a kid among the other kids."

"Kid" may not be exactly scholastic language, but her method has proved a success.

The same teacher has a class of boys and girls ranging from 9 to 12, and durant school as the control of the same teacher has a class of boys.

and girls ranging from 9 to 12, and dur-ing their closing exercises they all did ing their closing exercises they all du well, but some were deserving of par-ticular commendation. Their youthful teacher did not stop to weigh her words but at once said enthusinatically: "I am proud of you. Some of you did so well I could hug you." Whereupon a blue-eyed youth with a contribe wells responded:

roguish smile responded:
"Me first, please, teacher."—Detroit

Parsing the Butter.

THE DEVIL'S TREE

Discovery of a Third Specimen of the Canivorous Arbor Diaboli. Special correspondence of the Globe-Democrat from Chihuahua, Mex., says: I, Mr. John M. Betterman, American and whilom resident of this city beg to communicate to the Globe-Democrat a most singular discovery which I have

recently made.

I have taken much interest in the study of botany during my sojourn in this country, the flora of which presents one of the richest fields for the scientists in the world, and have wandered from town on several occasions in my search for specimens.

On one of these expeditions I noticed a dark object on one of the outlying spurs of the Sierra Madre mountains which object excited my curiosity so much that I examined it carefully through my field glass. This revealed that the object was a tree or shrub of such an unusual appearance that I resolved to visit the spot. I rode to the mountain, the sides of which sloped sufficiently for me to make my way on horseback to within a few rods of the summit. But here I was stopped by an abrupt rise so steep that I despaired

of reaching it even on foot. I went around ; several times seek ing for some way to climb up, but the jagged, beetling rocks afforded not the slightest foothold. On the top of this knob stands the tree I had seen. From the spot on which I now stood I could see that it somewhat resembled in form the weeping willow, but the long, drooping whip-like limbs were of a dark and apparently slimy appearance, and seemed possessed of a horrible lifelike power of coiling and uncoiling. Occasionally the whole tree would seem a writhing, squirming mass. My desire to investigate this strange vegetable product increased on each of the many expeditions I made to the spot, and at last I saw a sight one day which made me believe I had certainly discovered an unheard-of thing. A bird which I had watched circling about for some time finally settled on the top of the tree, when the branches began to awaken as it were, and to curl upwards. They twined and twisted like snakes about the bird, which began to scream, and drew it down in their fearful embrace until I lost sight of it. Horror stricken, The Chinese say that a woman's tongue I selzed the nearest rock in an attempt is her sword," but "She never lets it to climb the knob. I had so often tried in vain to do this that I was not surprised when I fell back, but the

narrowly missed me, but I sprang up inhurt and saw that the fallen rock had left a considerable cavity. I put my face to it and looked in. Something like a cavern, the floor of which had an upward tendency, met my sight, and I felt a current of fresh air smell. Evidently there was another the summit. Using my trowel, which I always carried on my through the passage. When I had cautiously to see if I should emerge within reach of that diabolical tree. But I found it nowhere near the apereyes look so dark and brilliant time to see the flattened carcass of the then set out on foot for the gold placers. as they dance and sparkle beneath the bird drop to the ground, which was carrying with them bread and tea for covered with bones and feathers. I one thing. The girl is lovely, and he who is so ready to consemn is also the first to admire. The cutz little woman laughs in her sleeve and goes on her way rejoicing, feeling quite epaid for the extra attention given to her skillful and artistic make up.

Ask any woman of much experience in such matters and she will tell you are always and downward and downward and downward and downward and downward and downward and always and the surred unward and downward and approached as closely as I dared and examined the tree. It was low in size, not more than 20 feet high, but covering a great area. Its trunk was of production at the control of the control curved upward and downward, nearly ing tips. Its appearance was that of a and closing the passage returned home. I went back next day carrying half a dozen chickens with which to feed the branches, which swaved to and fro devouring the fowls, these branches, fully gorged, drooped to their former

> dark surface. There was no foliage, of course, of any kind. Without speaking of my discovery to any one about, I wrote an account of it to the world-famous botanist. Prof. Wordenhaupt, of the University the mines is about \$50 for a year, a of Heldelberg. His reply states that my tree is the Arbor Diaboli, only two specimens of which have ever been known-one on a peak of the Himalayas and the other on the island of Sumatra. Mine is the third. Prof. Wordenhaupt says that the Arbor Diaboli and the plant known as Venus flytrap are the only known specimens growing on the land of those forms of life which partake of the nature of both the animal and the vegetable kingdoms, although these are instances too numerous to mention found of this class in the sea. The Portuguese man-of-war may be mentioned, however, as once and the sponge as the best known specimen of this class.

of animation, I dared approach it and

The Eastern and the Western Soldier.

Captain Henry King writes as follows in a paper on "The Western Soldier," in The Century for May: "The thing about the man from the Potomac that the Westerners thought to-day is Ire-land. most peculiar was his persistent admiration of McClellan. They could a wise father .- Talmage. not understand why he should think a man a great soldier who had organized Talmage must have been! s much victory that nover came to pass, and avoided so many defeats by versation—horse talk. Also—pedigree reversing the theory of Hudibras, that talk.—Alexander N. De Menii in St. military honor is to be won, like a Louis Magasine.

widow with brisk attempt, 'not sig. approaches, like a virgin.' It seemed to them that while their Eastern brother's McClellanism, as they denominated it, included certain technical virtues that were undoubtedly worth having, it also tended to confuse and hamper him in the presence of circumstances to which they were always superior. He excelled them in drill, they frankly acknowledged; he wore his uniform as if he never worn anything else, and in all his actions there was a distinct and self-conscious air of marital propriety. It was not

true, and was grotesquely asserted, that he were a corset used cosmetice and slept with gloves on. But it was true that he was remarkably fastidious, and attached much importance to his wardrobe. The deprivations of the siege of Chattanoogo, would probably not have vanquished him, had he been there to bear them, but his endurance would have lacked the capital cheerfulness which was displayed in that extremity of hunger and raggedness. Perhaps he would have joined in the search for undigested kernels of grain which had already served as food for horses and mules, but it would have been with a countenance bereaved of the power to smile; and certainly he could not have surveyed himself in patches and tatters and found it possible to exclaim, as did a Western soldier under those conditions, 'Oh, no. I ain't sufferin' for clothes, but my heart's a-breakin' for a diamond breastpin! He was not so constituted. His home life had not qualified him for sacrifices of that kind. He could and did make them, let it be remembered to his honor; but he never learned how

to do it in the western mood of ready

and tonic buoyancy."

A Day in a Russian Prison. From George Kennan's illustrated article in the June Century on "The Convict Mines of Kara," we quote the following: "Hard-labor convicts at Kara receive a daily ration consisting of three pounds of back rye-bread; about four ounces of meat, including the bone; a small quantity of barley, which is generally put into the water in which the meat is boiled for the purpose of making soup; and a little brick tea. Occasionally they have potatoes or a few leaves of cabbage; but such luxuries are bought with money made by extra work, or saved by petty 'economies' in other ways. rock was loosened and fell also. It This ration seemed to me ample in quantity, but lacking in variety and very deficient in vegetables. The bread, which I tasted, was perhaps as good as that eaten by Russian peasants generally; but it was very moist and sticky, and pieces taken from the center of the loaf could be rolled back blowing on me with a dry, earthy into dough in one's hands. The meat, which I saw weighed out to the conopening somewhere, undoubtedly at victs after it had been boiled and cut up into pieces about as large as dice, did not have an inviting appearance, botanizing expeditions, I enlarged the and suggested to my mind small refuse hole, and then pushed my way up scraps intended for use as soap-grease. The daily meals of the convicts were nearly reached the top I looked out arranged as follows: in the morning, after the roll-call, or 'verification,' breakfast, consisting of brick tea and black rye-bread, was served to the pristure, so I sprang out. I was just in oners in their cells. The working parties unch. This midday meal was enten in approached as closely as I dared and the open air beside a camp-fire, regardless of weather, and sometimes in fierce winter storms. Late in the afternoon the convicts returned on foot to their cells and ate on their sleeping-platforms the first hearty and nourishing meal of the day, consisting of hot soup, meat, bread, and perhaps touching the ground with their taper- a little more brick tea. After the evening verification they were locked tarantula awaiting its prey. On my up for the night, and lay down to sleep venturing to lightly touch one of the in closely packed rows on the mares, limbs it closed upon my hand with or sleeping-benches, without removing such force that when I tore it loose the their clothing, and without making skin came with it, I descended then, any preparations for the night, beyond bringing in the 'parahas,' or excrement buckets, spreading down their thin patchwork crazy-quilts, and rolltree. The moment I tossed in the ing up some of their spare clothing to fowls a violent agitation shook the put under their heads. The clothing furnished to a hard-labor convict at with a sinuous, shaky motion. After Kara consists-or should, by law, consist-of one course linen shirt and one pair of linen trousers, and one grav position, and the tree, giving no sign overcoat every year; a 'polushuba' (pol-oo-shoo-ba), or outer coat of sheepskin, every two years; one pair take the limbs in my hand. They were covered with suckers, resembling the of 'brodnias' (brode nee-yas), or loose tentacles of an octopus. The blood of leather boots, every three and a half the fowls had been absorbed by these months in winter; and one pair of suckers, leaving crimson stains on the 'knti' (kot-tee), or low shoes, every twenty-two days in summer. The quality of the food and clothing furnished by the government may be in ferred from the fact that the cost of

> little less than fourteen cents a day." Nothing Given Away. Citizen (to undertaker)-"How are

maintaining a hard-labor convict at

things this morning, Mould?" Mr. Mould-"All right, Jones. Sit down and smoke a cigar with me-(hands him a cigar and a card with the picture of a coffin on it at the same time.) Citizen-"W-what's this, a coffin?"

"Mr. Mould-"Yes, it's my business Citizen (relieved)-"Oh, I thought t was something that went with the cigar."-Utica Observer.

Light Moods. We should be good to our Indian proteges. They are our kind red. "Spring suits," say the signs in the clothing stores' show windows. Well, yes, it does; suits pretty much every-

The angriest country in the world It is no credit to a fool that he had

body, in fact.

Oh, what a very wise man Granpa A modern definition: Racy con

Southern Negro Bupers

Women in the North have trouble enough over the servant girl question, but their ways are paths of pleasantness compared with those of Southern wo-men—except that the Southern woman is less disturbed over the more serious is less disturbed over the more serious situation. When a Virginia woman wants to change girls she is compelled to go at least three days without any girl at all. The kitchen help is black, of girl at all. The kitchen help is black, of course, and supersitious. No colored cirl will go into a house until three days after the retiring help has vanished, for fear of being "tricked"—in other words, hoodooded, placed under a spell—by the dismissed help. Whatever the colored person doesn't understand he fears. He is full of superistitions, believes in good luck from the rabbit foot when in his own possession and in bad luck when it own possession and in bad luck when it his is "put on him." Not long ago a large number of negroes were on a Virginia Railroad platform waiting for a train to take them to a picnic ground. A Boston drummer, with a face as serious as a parson's, took a piece of chalk and a rabbit foot and in the most business-like way began to make crosses on the backs of the negroes and touch them with the rabbit foot. The crowd broke for the woods in a panic and there was no pic nic that day.

Climate for Consumptives. The several climates of Florida, Colorado, The several climates of Florida, Colorado, and California have each been much prescribed for sufferers from lung disease, yet thousands of the natives in those states die of this fatal malady. A far more reliable remedy is to be had in every drug store in the land, and one that can be used at home; a remedy which is sold, by druggists, under the manufacturers' positive guarantee that. the manufacturers' positive guarantee that, if taken in time and given a fair tral, it will if taken in time and given a fair trail, it will
effect a cure, or money paid for it will
be promptly returned. We refer to that
world-famed remedy for consumption for
lung-serofula) known as Dr. Pierce's Golden
Medical Discovery. It is the only remedy
for this terrible disease possessed of such
superior curative properties as to warrant
its manufacturers in selling it under a its manufacturers in selling it under : guarantee.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Of drug-

A solution of the question: Shares—"I'm in a great quandary what to do with any son. I must put him to work at semething, he's leading such a fast life." Putts—"Why not make a telegraph messenger of him."

Man will give ten words to the expression of his joy, and tifty to lament his sorrows. Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers

Mild, equable climate, certain, and abminian crops Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world Full information free. Address the Oregon images tion Board, Portland, Oregon. There is one good thing about a pig. He

Annual personally conducted Excursion

Annual personally conducted Excursion to Nagara Falis, Toronto and Put-in-Bay via the C. H. & D. and Mich. Cent. R. B. S Thursday, August 1st. 1889.

Special trades to have Cincinnati at 1:00 P. M.; Indianapolis at 11:00 A. M., and Dayton at 3:00 P. M. on the above date.

These trains will be composed of elegant Buffet. Sleeping cars, chair cars and coache, which will be run through from the above points to Niagara Falis without change.

Ample accommodations will be turnished to carry baggage of parties who will adventise the carry baggage of parties who will adventise the S5.00; to Toronto \$6.00; From Day-will be \$5.00; to Toronto \$6.00; From Day-

Rates from Cheimall to Niagart Falls will be \$5.00; to Toronto \$6.00; From Dayton to Niagara Falls \$4.50; to Toronto \$5.50; From Lima will be \$4.00 to Niagara Falls; to Toronto \$6.00; From Indianapolis to Niagara Ealls \$5.00; to Toronto \$6.00.

Tickets will be good going on special train of August 1st, returning on all special trains leaving Toledo at or before 12 o'clock night Aug. 6th.

This excursion will be conducted by the agents connected with the Passenger De-

agents connected with the Passenger Department of the C. H. & D. Co., and the remarkable number of people handled in former years proves to the traveling public that the C. H. & D. R. R. is competent to handle large crowds without any delay or traveling.

The grave need never associate with the gay unless they choose, but the gay must eventually go to the grave.

A pocket mirror free to smokers of "Tauxitl's Punch" 5c. Cigar,

Starving him off: Tailor -- Will you have the bill sent with your suit, sir?" C ton-"No; send it by messenger boy."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Casteria,

A double ender: Little Leslic (witnessing a Fourth of July balloon ascending)—"Oh, manma, are those men going up to heaven?" Mother—"Hush, dear! Those are reporters."

These twin diseases cause untold suffering.

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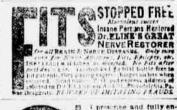
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